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NOTES

OF A

SHORT NORTHERN TOUR.

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by Edward Jenkins Harden

SAVANNAH:

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TO

ANTHONY BARCLAY, ESQ.,

THE FOLLOWING PAGES

ARE RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED

P R E F A C E.

The following pages in English contain the substance of a paper prepared for the Georgia Historical Society, at the suggestion of a fellow-member. The trip to the North was too short to furnish much of interest for a narrative; and it therefore occurred to me that a Latin translation might serve the double purpose of whiling away a little leisure time in the hot season, and of amusing some friends for whom the undertaking was principally intended. That the Latin translation is faulty, I am well aware; and it is not unlikely that the task of trying to *lick it into shape* has put me under the ban of Horace's censure:

In vitium ducit culpæ fuga, si caret arte.

Besides the intrinsic difficulties of Latin composition, there are others peculiar to the present time. Such are the attempts to use terms of

art, and proper names, unknown to the ancient Romans. For example: it seems that *navis-vaporaria* means a *steam-ship*; and yet there is no such Latin word as *vaporarius*. So of a *railroad*: *via-ferrea* expresses the idea, and has actually been adopted as the Latin name. What word Cicero would have used, we can only conjecture. There is no Latin agreeing entirely with the English word *park*. *Parcus* is of modern origin, and means a *pound*, rather than a park—always, perhaps, a place of confinement for animals. *Cemeterium*, for *cemetery*, being of Greek origin, is hardly a fair substitute for *sepulchrum* or *sepulchretum*; but I have used the first and the last, indifferently. The English word *canal* is very different from the Latin *canalis*; but *fossa-navigabilis*, the true term for the English words *navigable canal*, would sound awkwardly, if repeatedly applied even to the largest canal—the Erie canal, for instance. Similar observations are applicable to the Greek-English word *museum*, and the French-English word *depot*. *Cataracta*, says learned authority, *is used in Latin only of the*

waterfalls of the Nile. Whether *centurio*, or *ordinum dux*, be the true Latin for *captain of foot* in the English and American service, critics must determine. These remarks need not be extended. Terms of art, and other words, not in use by the ancient Romans, I have generally put in *italics*. In the computation of time, I have not followed the Roman division of the months into Kalends, Nones, and Ides.

In the department of proper names, much difficulty has been encountered. How the ancient word *Zephyrium* is the Latin for West-Point, is not easily perceived. On this point—I mean *West Point*—see the English-Latin lexicon of Rev. Joseph Esmond Riddle and Rev. Thomas Kerchever Arnold, (founded on the German-Latin of Dr. Charles Ernest Georges,) and edited by Dr. Charles Anthon—edition of 1849. *Harlemum*, as well as *Harlema*, seems to be the Latin for *Harlem*. Harvard and Nassau-Hall would rise in arms against the use of any other Roman words than *Respublicæ Fœderatæ*, for the *United States*; although those words do mean *Confederate*, rather than *United*, States. In the only

reference I have made to the "Confederate States," *civitates*, and not *respublicæ*, has been used. To go no further: I have made no attempt to translate such words as McINTOSH, SPRAGUE, and ADAMS.

It would be an error to suppose that the *Latin* of the succeeding pages was *turned into English*, (as a friend, to whom I broke the enterprise, facetiously surmised,) for the benefit of "country members" of the Georgia Historical Society. The Society has nothing to do with the *Latin*; nor has any body else who is disposed to criticise motive or act.

To friends at the North, from whom my children and myself received so much kindness, many, many thanks are due. The repetition of these thanks, even in a dead language, will not, I trust, be unacceptable, although clothed in only a tolerable dress.

Finally: I hereby return thanks to the literary friends in Savannah who have generously aided me in the *limæ labor*.

EDWARD J. HARDEN.

SAVANNAH, November, 1868.

N O T E S
OF A
SHORT NORTHERN TOUR.

♦♦♦

On the 20th day of June, in the year of our Lord 1868, at five o'clock in the afternoon, accompanied by my oldest daughter and my little son, I embarked on board the steamship called the San Salvador, captain Nickerson, about to leave for New-York. With a favoring breeze and pleasant weather, we passed Tybee light-house about dusk. The sea was almost entirely quiet, with roughness just sufficient to excite to nausea, and to compel certain of the passengers, myself included, to pay the accustomed tribute to Neptune. We had pleasant company on board, with a supply of all things necessary for the voyage. After a propitious night, we awoke to realize, as it were, the force of Virgil's expression :

* * * * *nec jam amplius ulla*

Occurrit tellus; cælum undique, et undique pontus;

(which, freely turned into English, means : "nothing but sky and water.") Morning disclosed to me another thing, to wit : that my daughter and others of the passengers were suffering with severe sea-sickness ; and in that condition some continued to the end of the voyage. The residue of the trip was remarkable for nothing, except the smoothness of the sea, the sight of three or four whales, and the catching of one stormy petrel. To those who travel by sea, it may afford comfort to know that the above-named little bird, which is very rarely seen on land, and is commonly called *Mother Carey's Chicken*, becomes sea-sick as soon as it is taken aboard the vessel. So, at least, sailors assert ; and in this matter there seems to be confirmation ; since, this bird, as soon as it is taken into the vessel, always begins to vomit. Of this we saw two other examples on our return.

We had a fellow-voyager, surnamed *Mortimer*, who, in former years, had commanded in

the merchant service. He entertained his friends with pleasant stories and sportive tricks — grateful, especially, to the younger travelers. On account of the etymology of his name, he was jocosely called, by some of us, *Dead-Sea-Man*.

In the afternoon of the twenty-third day of June, we reached the bay of New-York ; and, the weather being clear, a most beautiful prospect was opened to us in our approach to the city. Coming to pier number eight, North river, it appeared that there was at least one person in the metropolis who knew me. He had been a captain in the army of the Confederate States, and had received an honorable wound at the assault on Fort Pulaski. After no small trouble in making a bargain for the transportation of our baggage from the ship, we are driven to the St. James Hotel, situate at the corner of Broadway and Twenty-sixth street. Here we have pleasant quarters assigned us ; and here, after supper, we retire to bed — as to two of our company, for the first time in that city. That we had lit-

the rest, I deem it unnecessary to say. To any one judging only by the sound of the little bells of the street-cars, the noise of other vehicles, and the tread of pedestrians, it might be permitted to believe that sleep has no place in New-York. By the way, it is worthy of note that the street rail-ways are amongst the wonderful things in the city. How, without them, the glut of the thronged thoroughfares could be relieved, is not easily comprehended.

Through the kindness of a friend to whom we carried letters, we were driven, in a coach-and-two, first through Central Park; and as far as High-Bridge, over which flows the water of Croton river from which the city receives its supply: on another day, through Greenwood Cemetery. The want of forest trees in the Park was the only thing that disappointed us: in other respects, the place is greatly to be admired. In the Cemetery, nothing struck me as so appropriate as the colossal statue, near the entrance, erected to the memory of De Witt Clinton; whose more enduring monument, however, is the Erie canal.

at first called, in derision, *Clinton's ditch*, and of which we shall hereafter say more. Of the pleasant location and the adornments of the Cemetery, it is difficult to say too much.

After three days in part spent in delivering letters and receiving and visiting friends, we prepared for ascending the Hudson river in the day-time. Among the friends whom we delighted to see, before leaving the city, were the learned authoress, Maria J. McIntosh, and her sister. The former is widely known as a writer; and her literary works do honor to the whole country, and especially to her native South.

On the twenty-seventh day of June, we embarked on board the steamer C. Vibbard, on our way to Saratoga and Niagara, by way of Albany the seat of government of the "Empire State" of the North. To those who have ascended the Hudson, it is not meet that we attempt a description of the agreeable and grand prospects on either bank of the river; to all others, such an attempt would be of little use. With a clear sky and pleasant weather,

we had the finest opportunity for seeing every thing which the rapidity of our course would permit to be brought to view. Canal-boats and other vessels, laden with produce and merchandise, were wending their lazy way towards New-York city. Ever and anon, we are astounded by the sight of a long train of cars, driven, with the swiftness of a bird, over the track of the Hudson River rail-road; now, on the very brink of the river, and under over-hanging mountains; then, either entering or emerging from a tunnel cut through the high land. In prosecuting our voyage at a bend of the river, near West-Point, the turn is so sudden that the river seems to come to an end. So deceptive is the appearance, that my son inquired whether it were not true; but, suddenly, the vessel being turned to the left, the river is again seen to flow in its narrowed channel. During the trip, we met one of the *genus homo*, a Bostonian; who, loquacious even to garrulity when not questioned, would never respond to a direct and pertinent inquiry; invariably avoiding an answer, as fol-

lows: "How should I know?"—"really, I do not know."

About nine or ten hours after leaving New-York, we arrived at Albany situate on the right and west bank of the river. There we learned that the connection with Saratoga had been lost for that day: and, although we remembered that the next day would be the Lord's day, such was the heat at Albany that we determined to proceed next morning to Saratoga. There we arrived at ten o'clock in the morning; passing in sight of Troy, situate on the opposite and left bank of the river; and having, on the passage, and for the first time, a sight of the great Erie canal. This great work, as one of our friends in New-York said, is necessary to the supplying of bread to that place, notwithstanding the many rail-roads tending thither.

We remained three days at Saratoga, the weather being cool and fair; our time being pleasantly taken up in viewing the different springs and the pleasant grounds, as well as in receiving the hospitality of a citizen of that

place, and of his family. Here we received letters from home. If time had not been wanting, we would have remained two weeks at Saratoga, instead of the aforesaid sojourn of three days.

On the first day of July, we leave Saratoga, entering upon our journey towards Niagara. Shortly after entering the cars, we made the acquaintance of a gentleman, who, with his family, was traveling on our route almost as far as Rochester. He was found to be a captain in the Forty-second regiment of the United States army, stationed at Plattsburg. He was of great service to us, in pointing out places on the route, as well as in other ways.

At Schenectady, it was necessary for us to await the arrival of the express train of cars. The day proved to be commencement day of Union College; and the streets were crowded with prettily dressed ladies and girls, besides a great throng of men and boys. Besides this, the show of a hand-organ and monkey, and the exhibition of Dan Rice's circus-actors

and beasts, could be seen in the streets. The town was very lively ; but, not taking into the account the sight of a great many pretty women, we there most enjoyed a taste of cherries, the first we saw on our tour.

At two in the afternoon, we took the great Central rail-road, on our way to Niagara. In the route, we rarely lost sight of the beautiful valley of the Mohawk, almost to its termination. Handsome villages, large cities, highly ornamented grounds, fat cattle, flocks of sheep, fields waving with grain, and the most beautiful prospects, were meeting the eye, until night. Over and over again, we crossed the Erie canal burdened with riches. Of the great importance of this work, in bringing wealth to Clinton's State, or of this imperishable monument reared by himself, as it turned out, to his own memory, it is difficult to form a proper estimate :

Monumentum si quæris, circumspice !

A little after midnight, we reached Suspension-Bridge, whence, in a hackney-coach, we are carried to the International Hotel, said to

be one of the best in America. From our beds we could distinctly hear the roar of the cataract and the murmuring of the rapids. To me these sounds did not induce sleep: what the morning would disclose I anxiously awaited. In the morning, breakfast being over, our first business was to see the cataract by far excelling all others. Crossing Suspension-Bridge, we are at once in the Dominion of Canada, and beholding the precipitous falls. The roads are dusty, and the weather very hot: still, we are not disappointed. To one who has not seen Niagara, no description of it will suffice. *I* was satisfied with a general view of the falls and their surroundings; and was not disposed to linger on the smaller adjuncts, such as the remnant of Table-Rock, Goat-Island, or other matters: nor did I choose to run the hazard of going underneath the descending flood; in which thing, being judge in my own case, "distance" would ever "lend enchantment to the view." My enjoyment of Niagara was lessened by the fact that the sun seemed to me to rise in the west, and set

in the east! The money expended in visiting the museum, on the Canada side, was fully repaid by the sight of two full-grown bisons, in a stable adjoining; which animals, although confined, plainly showed their wild nature. Returning from the Canada side, and having dined and supped, we took the cars, at ten minutes past seven, on our return to New-York through Albany.

Reaching Albany at six the next morning, we found the weather still quite warm. As on the upward trip, we lodge at the Delavan House. After breakfast, my son accompanying me, I called on the Reverend Doctor William B. Sprague, whom I had before known by correspondence. By him I was kindly received. Besides the great estimation in which he is held, as a preacher of the gospel, orator, and author, he is very extensively known as an assiduous and successful collector of autographs. After dinner, on arriving at the depot of the Harlem rail-road, at three in the afternoon, it was first announced to us that the thermometer had reached one hun-

dred and ten degrees: shortly after, through another messenger, we heard that it had reached the ninety-second degree, and was still rising. We supposed that the truth, as usual, was about the middle, and that the heat ranged somewhere under one hundred degrees. The weather was certainly hot.

Leaving Albany, by the Harlem road above mentioned, it was our intention to tarry a little while, on our way to New-York, at the house of a friend to whom we had sent letters in advance. This purpose being frustrated by causes beyond our control, we proceeded on to New-York, where we arrived that night. There we found that great preparation had been made for celebrating the fourth of July; besides that the convention of the Democratic party, for selecting candidates for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency of the United States, was to be held the same day. The city, therefore, was full of strangers; but the capacity of the metropolis equaled the emergency.

We remained in the city until the eighth

of the month, enjoying ourselves as well as we could in the great heat. On the day of our departure, through the kindness of a friend, we were driven to Central Park, and as far as Jerome Park. Many other kindnesses of the same sort were conferred on us in New-York. To the many friends we there met, the utmost thanks are due. The mention of their names would hardly be proper. Of these friends, one, to whom I carried letters, but whom I had not previously known, again and again insisted that I should draw on him for whatever money we might need.

On account of our limited time, it was not fully in our power to see the most remarkable sights in the city. Trinity Church, as I suppose, is considered the most splendid of its public buildings; and the spire is certainly magnificent, especially when viewed near; nevertheless, in my judgment, the interior of the church on Madison Park, under the pastoral care of the Reverend Doctor William Adams, is better adapted to divine worship.

On the eighth day of July, we embarked

on board the steam-ship *Rapidan*, captain Cheesman, who has the faculty of endearing himself to his passengers. After another most favorable view of the beautiful bay of New-York, we passed the high-lands on the Jersey shore ; and, at sun-set, we put to sea. For some time, were seen the lights through the windows of the houses at Long-Branch, shining above the waves. With a sea more tranquil than on the outward voyage, the trip was enlivened with good cheer. As before said, we caught two other stormy petrels ; but, as on the former occasion, they were soon turned loose.

At three o'clock in the morning of the twelfth of July, we touched the wharf at Savannah ; returning home in health, and finding the family well. Our journeying was short, but pleasant ; sweeter the return and greeting.

TRANSLATION.

DE
ITINERE BREVI SEPTENTRIONALI
NOTÆ.

Die vicesimo Junii, anno Domini M DCCC LX-
VIII., hora quinta post meridiem, filia mea natu-
maxima, filioque meo parvo, comitibus, navem
vaporariam Sanctum *Salvatorem* nominatam,
præfecto NICKERSONIO, Novum-Eboracum navi-
gaturam, conscendi. Pharum - Tybeii, aura
favente et cœlo sereno, circiter crepusculum,
præterivimus. Pæne quiescit mare, deficiente
asperitate ampliori quam satis ad nauseam
movendam, et quosdam e vectoribus impellen-
dos, (me ad numerum pertinente,) tributum
usitatum Neptuno solvere. Nobis in nave so-
cietas jucunda fuit, cum viaticorum omnium
copia. Post noctem benignam, expergiscimur,
vim quasi Maronis verborum persentire :

* * * * *nec jam amplius ulla*

Occurrit tellus; cœlum undique, et undique pontus.

Aurora mihi rem aliam retextit, scilicet: filiam meam et alios e viatoribus nausea gravi cruciatos: et, in statu illo, usque ad finem navigationis, permanserunt nonnulli. Propter nihil, præter æquoris tranquillitatem, ceterorum trium quatuorve visum, et *thalassidromæ pelagice* minus captionem, notatione dignum fuit itineris residuum. Mare transeuntibus sit solatio, si cognoscerent aviculam supra dictam, in terram rarissime visam, et vulgo *Matris-Careiæ-pullum* muncupatam, nausea laborare simul ut in navem vehatur: saltem, sic aiunt nautici; et in hac re videtur confirmationem esse, quoniam avis hæc, simul ac ad navem feratur, semper vomere incipit. Ejusdem rei exempla duo alia, in reditu nostro, vidimus.

Convectorem habuimus, cognomine MORTIMER, qui, annis superioribus, navibus mercatoriis præfuerat. Animos amicorum narrationibus jucundis detinebat, artibusque jocosis—vectoribus parvis, præcipue, gratis. Propter etymologiam nominis ejus, nonnullis e nobis *Maris-Mortui-Homo* facete appellatus est.

Post meridiem Junii diei vicesimi-tertii, in

sinum Neo-Eboracensem pervenimus; et tempestate serena, nobis in accessu ad urbem prospectus pulcherrimus patefactus est. Mihi molem octavam, (Anglice, pier number eight.) Fluvii-Septentrionalis advenienti, unum minime in *metropoli* de me non ignorare, constabat. Centurio in exercitu Civitatum Fœderatarum fuerat: vulnusque honorificum, tempore oppugnandi Pulaskeii-Propugnaculi, acceperat. Post laborem non parvum pacto faciendo de sarcinis nostris e nave portandis, ad Hospitium Jacobi-Sancti, in compito Viæ-latæ Viæque vicesimæ-sextæ situm, vehimur. Hic, nobis ædium pars amœna assignatur; et, ibidem, post cenam, cubitum discedimus—quoad duos e nobis, tempore primo in urbe illa. Quantum quietis nobis erat, non necesse habeo dicere. Alicui, sono tintinnabulorum ad carros-viarios pertinentium, vehiculorum aliorum sonitu, ambulatorumque incessu, solum judicanti, somnum in urbe Novo-Eboraco locum non habere, credere licet. Obiter, notatu dignum est vias-ferreas in hac urbe inter res mirandas esse. Quomodo, sine illis, viarum perviarum

satias levata esset, non facile percipiendum est.

Per favorem amici cui literas pertulimus, per *Parcum* - Centralem, primum; et usque Pontem-Altum, super quem fluit aqua amniculi Crotonii qua suppediatur urbs, curriculo bi-jugo, vecti sumus: die alio, per *Cemeterium*-Silvæ-Viridis. Arborum agrestium in *Parco* defectus spem nostram solum destituit: alioqui, valde locus mirandus est. In Sepulchreto, nihil æque idoneum ac statua colossea, juxta introitum, in memoriam DE VITTI CLINTONII statuta, me affecit; monumentum cujus perennius, attamen, est Fossa navigabilis (*Canalis* seu) Eriæ. primo, in ludibrio, FOSSA CLINTONII appellata; et de qua posthac largius dicemus. De amœnitate et ornamentis *Cemeterii* nimium eloqui difficile est.

Post tres dies, partim in literis tradendis et amicis accipiendis et visendis, consumptos, ad ascendendum, luci, Flavium-Hudsonii, nos accinximus. Ex amicis quos læte vidimus antequam ex urbe decessimus, fuerunt auctor illa erudita, MARIA J. McINTOSH, et soror.

Prior pro scriptore notissima est ; et, patriæ toti, Austro nativitatis ejus præcipue, honorem tribuunt opera illius literaria.

Die vicesimo-septimo Junii, navem-*vaporariam* C. Vibbardum, in itinere nostro faciendo versus Saratogam Niagaramque—per Albaniam, sedem politiæ CIVITATIS-IMPERII (Anglice, Empire State,) Septentrionalis—conscendimus. Iis, qui Fluvium-Hudsonii ascendissent, prospectuum amœnorum et aliorum in ripa utraque, descriptionem nos conari non oportet : cæteris omnibus minime prosit conatus ejusmodi. Cœlo sereno tempestateque jucunda, nobis data est occasio summa videndi omnia quæ, itineris celeritate quadantenus obstante, viderentur. Cymbæ-*canales* et naviculæ aliæ, frugibus merceque oneratæ, versus urbem Novum-Eboracum itinera otiosa faciebant. Identidem, aspectu longæ carrorum seriei per orbitam viæ-ferreæ Fluvii-Hudsonii, avis celeritate, coactorum, stupemus ; modo, in margine mero annis, et sub montibus superimpendentibus ; tunc, subeuntium infundibulum per terram altam effossum, aut ex eodem emergentium.

Itinere faciendo apud flexum amnis, juxta Zephyrium, (Anglice, West-Point,) tam subitus est flexus, ut fluvius finem facere videatur. Tanta est speciei fallacia, ut num species non esset vera quæsit filius meus : sed, statim gyrata nave sinistrorsum, fluvius, hic multum compressus, iterum quiete in alveo arciori fluere visus est. In itinere, mi de genere humano obvenimus, Bostoniensi, qui, usque ad garrulitatem loquax quum non interrogatus, nunquam ad rogatum directum aptumque responderet : semper responsum vitans, modis sequentibus : UNDE ID SCIREM ?—VERE, NESCIO.

Horas novem decemve postquam Novo-Eboræo decesseramus, urbem Albaniam in dextra et occidentali fluvii ripa sitam, advenimus. Ibi conjunctionem, pro die illo, cum Saratoga amissam esse, certiores facti sumus : et, quamquam diem proximum diem Dominicum futurum esse tunc nobis in mentem venit, tamen tantus fuit aestus Albaniae, consilium cepimus ut mane Saratogam progrediremur. Illo, hora decima matutina, advenimus : in conspectu Trojae in altera sinistraque ripa positae.

progredientes : et habentes, in transitu, primum, visum *Canalis* Erieæ magnæ. Hoc opus ingens, ut dixit unus ex amicis nostris in urbe Novo-Eboraco, ad fruges tribuendas loco illi necessarium est, tametsi viæ-ferreæ multæ ad urbem pertinentes in rationem haberentur.

Saratogæ tres dies mansimus, tempestate frigidula cœloque sereno; otio nostro, tam fontibus variis locisque amœnis videndis, jucunde consumpto, quam hospitibus accipiendis e cive loci illius familiaque ejus. Huc literæ ab domo ad nos commeant. Ni defecisset tempus, Saratogæ dies quatuordecim mansissemus, vice dierum trium commorationis nostræ præscriptæ.

Die primo Julii, decedimus Saratoga, iter versus Niagaram ingredientes. Nobis carros intransibiles, viri ingenui notitiam asciscimus; qui, cum familia ejus, per viam nostram prope usque Roffam, proficiscebatur. Eum centurionem esse in legione quadragesima-secunda Rerumpublicarum Fœderatarum in Plattsburgo collocata, videtur. Nobis tam in locis per viam ostendendis, quam in modis aliis diversis, maxime profuit.

Schenectadiæ, quod ordinem celerem vehiculorum viam-ferream percurrentium expectaremus, opus est. Diem comitiorum Collegii *Unionis* esse, apparuit; et per vias incedunt mulieres puellæque multæ exornatæ, præter catervam magnam virorum puerorumque. Præterea, organi-manualis et simiæ spectaculum, et circi-actorum bestiarumque Danielis Ricci exhibitio, in viis viderentur. Valde vigebat vicus; sed, feminarum venustarum frequentiæ visu in rationem neutiquam habito, potius gustatu cerasorum, quæ tunc primum in itinere vidimus, quam re alia fruimur.

Hora secunda post meridiem, in viam versus Niagaram, per viam-ferream magnam Centralem, nos dedimus. In itinere, raro e conspectu vallem formosam Mohaukei, prope usque partem superiorem ejus, amisimus. Vici speciosi, urbes latæ, fundi exculi, pecora pingua, ovium greges, arva segete nutantia, et prospectus pulcherrimi, ad noctem sub aspectum veniebant. *Canalem*-Erieam, divitiis oneratam, iterum iterumque transivimus. Magno de momento operis hujus, opibus ad civitatem CLIN-

TOXII ferendis, vel de monumento illo perenni per se in memoriam suam, ut evenit, ædificato, iudicium facere satis idoneum, difficile est.

Monumentum si quæris, circumspice!

Paulo post horam duodecimam, noctu, Pontem - Pensilem advenimus; unde, in vehiculo meritorio, ad Hospitium *Internationale* vocatum, et, ut fertur, unum ex optimis in America, vehimur. A cubiculis nostris clare audiebantur aquæ-dejectus fremitus, rapidorumque torrentium murmura. Mihi somnum sonitus non induxerunt: quod lux matutina patefaceret, videre flagitabam. Mane, jentaculo finito, primo, aquarum - dejectum (Anglice, *cataract*,) longe aliis præstantiorem, videre nostrum est. Pontem - Pensilem transeuntes, semel in Dominio Canadæ sumus, ac simul aquarum lapsus præcipites aspicimus. Viæ pulverulentæ sunt, valdeque calet tempestas; sed, his rebus non obstantibus, spe non falsi sumus. Alicui non reapse Niagaram videnti, rem inspiciendam proprie offerre, non est arbitrii cuiusvis. Mihi suffecit aquarum - dejectus et circumstantium aspectus generalis; et rebus inferioribus ad-

junctis, ut SCOPULI-MENSALIS residuo, CAPRI-INSULÆ, et cæteris, immorari mihi non placuit: neque me periculum facere aquæ lapsus subeundi, delectabat; qua re, me judice in causa mea, aspectui distantia suavitatem semper præberet. Mihi multo defuit Niagaræ delectatio, quia ab occidente solem oriri, et in oriente occidere, videtur! Pecunia impensa in visendo spectaculorum loco (Anglice, *Museum*,) in ripa Canadensi, plene reddita est in videndis adultis duobus bisonibus, (*bobus Americanis* dictis,) in stabulo adjacente; quæ animalia, etsi coercita, naturam feram aperte significaverunt. Ab ripa Canadensi redeuntes, pransi et cœnati, carros conscendimus, momento decimo post horam septimam, per Albaniam versus Novum-Eboracum redituri.

Albaniam advenientes, hora sexta matutina postridie, tempestatem adhuc calere invenimus. In Æde-Delavana, ut in itinere sursum faciendo, diversamur. Post jentaculum, filio comite, GULIELMUM B. SPRAGUE, theologiæ doctorem reverendum, quem antea epistolarum commercio noveram, visi. Ab illo benigne

acceptus sum. Præterquam quod in æstimatione magna, ut evangelii prædicator, orator auctorque habetur, late ut *autographorum* collector assiduus faustusque notus est. Post prandium, ad receptaculum viæ-ferreæ Harlemi advenientes, hora tertia post meridiem, *thermometrum* (instrumentum ad temperiem ostendendam) gradus centum et decem assequi, nobis primum nunciatum est; postea aliquanto, ad gradum nonagesimum et secundum assecutum esse, et adhuc ingravescere, per nuncium alterum audivimus. Veritatem quasi in medio, ut usitate, fuisse, et æstum sub gradibus centum aliquanto pervagatum esse, putabamus. Caluit, vere.

Albania exeuntibus, per viam-Harlemi, quam supra memoravimus, nobis in animo erat, ut paulisper, in via versus Novum-Eboracum, moraremur in domo amici cui literas præmisseramus. Hoc proposito causis haud penes nos frustrato, urbem Novum-Eboracum versus perreximus, illo eadem nocte adeuntes. Ibi, ut videbatur, ad diem Julii quartum celebrandum acerrime præparatum est; præterquam

quod conventum partis Democraticæ ad candidatos pro Præfectura Vice-Præfecturaque Rerumpublicarum Fœderatarum seligendos, eodem die habitum iri, invenimus. Urbs advenis, idcirco, abundabat: rem natam, nihilominus, *metropolis* amplitudine æquiparavit.

Mensis diem usque ad octavum in urbe mansimus, nosmet oblectantes quantum in nobis, sub æstu, situm esset. Die profectionis, per favorem cujusdam ex amicis nostris, ad *Parcum*-Centralem et usque *Parcum*-Hieronymi, vecti sumus. Hoc favore multa alia non minora beneficia in nos, Novi-Eboraci, collata fuerunt. Amicis multis ibi obvenientibus gratiæ summæ debentur. Nominum eorum divulgationem nostra in illos observantia vetat. Ex amicis quibus, unus, cui literas pertuli, quem tamen antea non noveram, tesseram nummariam pro pecuniæ tanto quantum nobis necessarium esset, ut ipsi describerem etiam atque etiam institit. Propter temporis brevitatem nobis subservientis, spectacula in urbe admiratione præsertim digna, videre non arbitrii nostri fuit. Aedes-Trinitatis sacra, ut

reor, ædificiorum publicorum præstantissimum esse, habetur; et turris ejus fastigiata vere lautissima est, præcipue quum non longe conspecta: attamen, me judicante, partes interiores ædis sacræ *Parco-Madisonio* adjacentis, et sub cura pastorali GULIELMI ADAMS, theologiæ doctoris reverendi, positæ, cultui divino potius accommodantur.

Julii die octavo, domum redituri, navem-*vaporariam* *Rapidan*, navarcho CHEESMAN, cui facultas est suimet cari vectoribus reddendi, conscendimus. Post visum præclarum alium sinus pulchri Neo-Eboracensis, colles in altum editos in litore Novæ-Cæsareæ præterimus; et, cum sole occidente, navis alto committitur. Aliquamdiu, lucernæ per fenestras domorum in *Brachio-Longo*, superque undas effulgentes, conspiciebantur. Mare, quam in itinere domo faciendo, tranquillius erat, et cursus maritimus animis dapibusque bonis lætificatus est. Ut supra scripsimus, *thalassidromas pelagicas* alias duas cepimus; sed, ut in casu priori, cito liberatæ sunt.

Hora tertia matutina diei Julii duodecimi,

molem in Savanna tetigimus; domum revertentes, valentes, familiaeque sanæ obvenientes. Brevis sed jucunda fuit peregrinatio; suaviores reditus salutatioque.

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